

# GIVE YOUR HEAD A HOLIDAY!

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Homes  
Humans  
AND HOPE

TRUCKING! Suddenly the town was full of people trucking -



• cambridge voice •

PEABODYS, 147 CHESTERTON ROAD  
CAMBRIDGE 63155

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Cambridge Voice series 2, issue 3

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Graham Bond for the plug  
and Keith Bailey for the backing.

## RESPONSES

Last issue we tried yet another approach. Dec 31/Jan 1 we posted about 120 copies to all sorts of people: overground and underground Europe, Canada, America, Brazil etc etc. We did not receive one acknowledgment. Even Fleet Street, which has printed prophylactics for cranks like us, was silent. Surely the GPO can't be that incompetent?

As far as England's main 'underground' paper is concerned, we could have died, been persecuted, or just given up, and they wouldn't have cared. Cambridge Voice doesn't exist. We never happened.

This silence is so glaring that we can only conclude it is either monstrous inefficiency or deliberate policy. Which ever it is, it makes appeals like this seem hypocritical.



**WHAT'S HAPPENING** is finished. From now on you have a brand new page and it's yours. Are you starting an arts lab, a magazine, a community? Do you need help to find someone? Perhaps you would just like to get to know a few more people in your area?

BUT we still want to know about the events you are putting on - it's just there will no longer be a regular London or Country Day by Day and the London and Country Continuous will only appear every so often. There will be lists of names and addresses of people who make and mend things. This will appear every week. Another regular/irregular column will be magazines. Send us yours. COMMUNICATE AND GROW



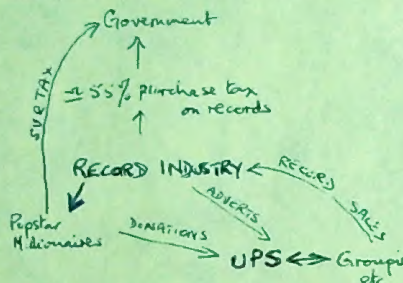
**LOVE JOY**

Meanwhile events continue to bring more confirmation of the accuracy of our analysis.

After Altmont can any one continue to believe? This disaster may be lessened if some knowledge is gained from it which will prevent a recurrence. What has happened is that it is finally out in the open. After this, if one denies the obvious, then such action is a deliberate avoidance and retreat into fantasy.

Here are some bits left over from "Ramble" (CV2:2) which are now uncannily relevant.

If the record industry withdrew its financial support, the English 'underground' Press would collapse.



In America the UPS was reliant upon community adverts, not solely the record industry. (This was explored in CV 5 'wanted + advertisers.')

Record companies have recognised an untapped captive market - examine the proportion of record ads in the Big Six: in most cases they represent almost  $\frac{1}{4}$  of the whole publication! Now we have seen this before. Is this very different from all the pubic magc such as Honey, 19 etc. which are about 95% handouts for clothes and cosmetics? Or come to that, the sub culture pulp of music and daub and pube - Fabulous, Petticoate, Jackie. Rave...etc.

This plethora or recordads is emphasised by the lack of any other advertising interest of comparable quantity. Therefore is it really such a revelation to say that the English UP is an adjunct of the record industry? That it is in the pockets of the record companies? And like any other controlled media, must dance its sponsor's tune?

Music IT seemed such a good idea: combine copy on the scene with attracting heavy ads, which cash will guarantee the rest of the paper. This has paid off indeed. IT 70 Music IT consists of 4 pages : 100% CES ad. Of course this is, also a safer source than sex ads ; there's little chance of a bust for selling records.

We estimate that there are approximately 20 publications serving the English underground each month. Is there any need for such regularity, or such lavishness, or such circulation? It is hardly the urgent message - more the indispensable advertising of products. Does the Underground press really

consider its ads work in a different way?

As we reckon there are approx 20 U. Publications per month, this averages out to 5 per week, in other words almost 1 per day. There could be a daily underground paper!

This considerable volume of newsprint, which doesn't seem to have achieved much. For all the expansion of consciousness the paper themselves are as mediocre as they were 2 years ago. Which has bearing on the desirability of a daily paper for longhair etc - a regular rebellion??

All the time money and effort that must go into all these different ventures? Is none of it unnecessary? Could not some of this be channelled off for something better, or something else?

## EXPERIMENT

Taking IT's appeal for national info as being genuine, here is an idea we should like you to work over.

### Hypothesis

A 20 page paper selling at 2/- per copy

EXPENSE 20,000 copies, cost £1,000  
SALES (100%) £1,000.

(A) "Central body" produces 5 sides  
(50%) £500 (50%)  
(B) 5 "provinces" produce 5 sides

Each Province

Produces 1 side: eg 2 pages

Total cost of the side	(£100)	
Shared:	25% (£25)	Province
	75% (£75)	Central
Total sales from provinces allotment of 2,000 (£200) copies (10% gross total)		
Shared:	25% (£50)	Province
	75% (£150)	Central

Thus if the province has raised more than its £25 (possibly from adverts or donations) then it is already making a profit. Each issue the province also gets £25 profit. The whole distribution set-up is thus geared to a sales incentive.

If this experiment was given a trial period of 3 months (6 issues each province could make £300 profit). This would be enough to launch another paper or another venture.

Naturally this is very simplified. Flexibility would be needed e.g. when dealing with a "large province" which could possibly support 2 sides, some province sheets might be printed locally, and soon.

Anyway let us know your suggestions.

**FOR VO — REGULARLY**  
**0605 — BACK ISSUES 1/-**  
**BLACK PANTHER**  
**50**  
**BRING STREET**  
**MARKET**



Already by 1663 the Vice Chancellor of the university and the Mayor were appointed as commissioners to make "decrees as to the injuries done " to navigation by fen drainage. Then on the process is continuous.

1701 ) On the 24th of February, was presented to the House of Com-  
2) mons, a petition of the Vice-Chancellor, masters and scholars of the University, and the Mayor, bailiffs, and burgesses of the Town and Borough of Cambridge, "setting forth, That the Rivers run-  
ning from Cambridge to King's Lynn heretofore were great and  
"navigable Streams for Barges and Vessels; whereby the said  
"University, and Parts adjacent, were well served with Conis,  
"Fish, Salt, and other Commodities, at reasonable Rates; but for  
"want of sufficient Banks, Stanks, and Sluices, for keeping up the  
"Water in the shallow Places, the said River, in divers Places  
"between Cambridge, and a Place about Seven Miles below, called  
"Clayhivo, is so silted, and grown up, that the said Navigation  
"will be wholly lost, if not timely prevented: And praying, That  
"leave may be given to bring in a Bill for cleansing and dig-  
"ging the Shallows of the Rivers running from the University and  
"Town of Cambridge to King's Lynn; and for making and erect-  
"ing Sluices, and other Engines, on the said River; whereby the  
"Navigation and Commerce of the said Town may be recovered  
"and preserved."

Continued on P10

# Notes towards CV's Guide to Cambridge's River

It is a common fallacy that Cambridge would be nothing without the university. Perhaps a provincial market town, nothing more.

This overlooks several factors:

1. That the town existed centuries before the arrival of the clerks.
2. That the town'S developement has - and is - deliberately pegged because of the university. Industry has always been outlawed in Cambridge as recetnly as 1957 Act of Parliament.
3. That for centuries Cambridge was the central market town of East Anglia and one of the major inland ports of England.
4. That the existance and prosperity of the town was a driect result of the river and its attendant trade and great fairs.

The assumption of Cambridge's reliance on the university is a perfect example of the way in which a flourishing culture is destroyed and then forgotten. The only survival is transformed into a toy, a quaint decoration.

The ex-captain of the Jesus college boat wrote in 1886 "the poor river from Jesus lock down, is naught but a ditch." of the stretch of river that was the dockside: "No one will deny that the stream

behind the Colleges forms a very pretty piece of ornamental water - the banks are carefully boarded up, the grass is closely cut down to the water's edge, and neatly gravelled paths run parallel with the stream and branch off at divergent angles - but it is hardly fair to compare this ornamental water with the river below, which is but a river."

Compare this with AtKinson, 'Cambridge described and illustrated (1897) who considers it impossible to exaggerate Cambridge's siting at the head of a waterway "In direct communication with the Continent by means of the river, and the only, or almost the only line of traffic between East Anglia and the rest of England, Cambridge became an important distributing centre, and the seat of one of the largest fairs in Europe."....."Cambridge probably owes her trade, her fair, her school and her very existence to the sluggish little river that connects her with the port of Kings Lynne."

The river could carry, cheaper and safer than by land, the inexhaustible supply of provender and fuel from the Fens. (Another culture artificially destroyed. More of this another time.)

"The river with a navigation to the sea is the life of trafficke to this Towne and Countie." The town Recorder clamied in his address to King James (1615)

Before the erection of Denver Sluice, the river above Kings Lynn was tidal to the distance of 48 miles and probably the last mile or two was tidal also.

**SUN WORKSHOP**  
1109 ROYAL ST.

truck on down to

**KING STREET MARKET**

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**84 KING STREET, CAULFIELD RIDGE Tel: 63155**

*Thesaurus, Encyclopaedia*

*Literature and Curiosa*

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# TAKE OFF THOSE WREATHS!

Jack Kerouac died. Aged 47. There is nothing Romantic about dying aged 47. And this is perhaps the clue to the unease that surrounds his death. It just does not seem possible that Kerouac could possibly die - certainly not aged 47. For Death, the Messenger of Time, reminds us of the body. It is this inescapable 47 year old body that inconveniences the legend of Jack Kerouac.

It evokes nostalgia and guilt: "Was it so long ago?" and "I sometimes wondered what he was doing lately/since - oh, getting old was he?"

For it is part of the American way of life that drowned Scott Fitzgerald and doped Jack London at 40 (who in the Underground ever heard of Jack London!) and it reaches its apotheosis in The Youth Explosion (or whatever you prefer.) The rebels are eternally young. Jack Kerouac is the incredibly handsome hero who looks at you from the famous photo-courtesy "Mademoiselle". The open neck check shirt, the unruly hair and hanging forelocks, the rugged.... how could he be so careless as to be 47!

When On the Road came out in 1955 Kerouac was 33. An age when youthful exuberances are changing into determination to survive. YET On the Road was as much the end of an era as the start, for it let Fame into the world of good times with friends. It was the record of late 40s and early 50s, a time that had passed. The events in the book happened over 20 years ago - before today's Youth Stars were born. All this talk in UPS of "the father of us all" - yes, he was old enough to be your father. And William Burroughs is pushing grandfather status. The heroes in Jack Kerouac's books were his friends, not himself. And perhaps they were the first contribution to the legends that were to grow up around Ginsberg, Burroughs, Corso, Cassady etc. But Jack Kerouac was wary even at the start, and he remained true in his struggle. He was wary of intellectuals, he was weary of the facile Beats and their facile posturings; wary of the way his way was being transposed into an escape route for the next mindless ones. He was never cool, but a wild boy to the end - not the roaring hell raiser but an old fashioned man doing all he could. He had a quality of defiance that has now gone. Jack Kerouac was right in feeling he was out side the world of beautiful People with their fancy appearances and their fanciful behaviour. The Beats were desperate but they were never self conscious. They did not protest, they rebelled. Right up to the end he flailed against constriction and if his instincts worried him more about the new culture, who is to say he is wrong in this time of disguised impotence?

Yet in 1955 now seems like the first crack in the huge structure of the post war world. Eisenhower had been around since 1940-1945. His first term 1952-55. And then a second term 1956-1960. There was even talk of a third term until his heart attacks. (This was the man who was to endorse Goldwater

STRENGTH, August  
A Midwestern manifesto, to be French Anthony Spelling.  
SCOPE: Unparalleled autobiographical account of low-down Brinkley marriage to a beautiful, embracing central decade of life & work.  
CONTENT: His first youth meeting with his future wife & awareness of the dilemma between stealing wife of a respected friend & yielding to erotic yet religious love for woman who sees in him means of reaching stardom as actress. Her frivolous frustrated ambitions. Marriage, children, disastrous alcoholism; madness becomes a struggle, allegedly leading to Kerouac's death. His wife is a madman. Love is a children unable to prevent his abandoning wife & family.

in 1964) But it was showing up: the Suez episode published the disintegration of the British Empire. Elvis Presley came wriggling out of the South - more, outrageously than Mick Jagger - with barely diluted black movements and sounds. (This was the man who was to give us "Crying in the Chapel" and "In the Ghetto") Another straight white, Bill Haley, packaged the new sounds and sights into the film "Rock Around the Clock" which provoked riots which wrecked cinemas. Oakies in their 20s escaped on their motorcycles and tore across the land spreading a legend of Hells Angels. Ferlingetti had built City Lights Bookshop and was publishing his friends' poetry in the Pocket poetry Series. Number in 1955 was Allen Ginsberg's "Howl".

"I saw the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness, Starving hysterical naked, dragging themselves through the negro streets at dawn looking for an angry fix, angel headed hipsters burning for the ancient heavenly connection to the starry dynamo in the machinery of night."

That was the time of On the Road. That was the Beat Generation. A catchphrase that was to become an academic slogan. Like the French Decadents, the Romantic The Electric Culture. For after fame it could never be the same. "Kerouac", like "Ginsberg" "Ferlingetti", "Corso" and later "Burroughs" - entered The Syllabus What had been spontaneous and urgent became confined in contrasting disciplines. School kids studied Howl. Value judgments which are more at home with the flaws that the mood. That is the revenge the intellectuals have on the creators. They comment on them and reduce them to the category of Literature Makers. The volumes of criticism published far outnumber the original work. The scholars creep up behind and bludgeon with appreciations. They are always there, examining the essays of the young.

(Why, a current craze in US campuses is collecting old UPS. Beware - they're catching you up)

Visions! omens! hallucinations! miracles! ecstasies! gone down the American river!  
Dreams! adorations! illuminations! religions! the whole boat load of sensitive bullshit!  
Breakthroughs! over the river! flips and crucifixions! gone down the flood! Highs! Epiphanies! Despairs! Ten years animal screams and suicides! Minds! New lives! Mad generation! down on the rocks of Time!  
Real holy laughter in the river! They saw it all! the wild eyes! the holy yells! They bade farewell! They jumped off the roof! to solitude! waving! carrying flowers! Down to the river! Into the street!

(HOWL 1955-56)

EAST

WEST

PETER FONDA

DENNIS HOPPER

GET YOURS NOW WHILE STOCKS LAST! THIS FULL-SIZE 20 X 30 SILKSCREENED SILKSCREENED POSTER IN 4 COLOURS!

KING STREET MARKET

84 King Street  
Cambridge

This fate is brought home in Rolling Stone 47. The issue includes an interview with Bob Dylan; 12 pages including pictorial. In this interview about the only time Dylan surfaces is to sound off plaintively about giving interviews. He is apparently extremely conscious of being processed. Dylan is only in his mid 20s, and Nashville Skyline is his second posthumous album.

This is a difference. Kerouac was representative of his generation in the belief that one had nothing worth saying until one's edges had been knocked off and one was out of one's boyhood. The Electric Generation - used to Dylan and the Beatles - find thirty old.

To the generation in power as Today's Youth, the Beats are a school room memory. Again - now that the Kennedys presidential chances have dwindled and the legend is no longer being hawked it is possible to realise that it is 7 years since John Kennedy was killed, and ten years since he was elected. Someone 17 years old in 1970 was in the cradle when the Beats were going in the early 50s. One can trace the inheritance: from Ginsberg to Dylan to the Beatles.... to what? This generation is post Beat, post Beatles and what is the culmination of all this? Skinheads.

So the harvest is being reaped. The Beatles themselves are brushing 30 (Elvis is 34) A middleaged popstar? The youngman appeal is hard to maintain after 30 What more pathetic spectacle than the middleaged raver? It reminds one of monkey like creatures such as Cliff Richard or Frank Sinatra. Can one imagine a 30 year old Mick Jagger leaping, cavorting and pirouetting? It's the wrong sort of grotesque.

So when you read the obligatory pieces on Jack Kerouac's death - tinged with patronising embarrassment: "why do we have to do a Kerouac obituary - no one reads him?" - just ponder a while on where you'll all be in fifteen years time from now in 1985. And what age you'll be. And on the changes, the completely new fashions, the freedoms that you are fighting for today that could be here tomorrow....think a bit and if you have any humility you may be afraid. And realize why Jack Kerouac could use words like 'Bippie' why he soaked himself in booze and dope, why he could support the Vietnam war, why at 47 he shouted in barrooms "I'm Jack Kerouac!"

as the imagination sees him



-JACK KEROUAC



# MYSTIC SPACE LORE

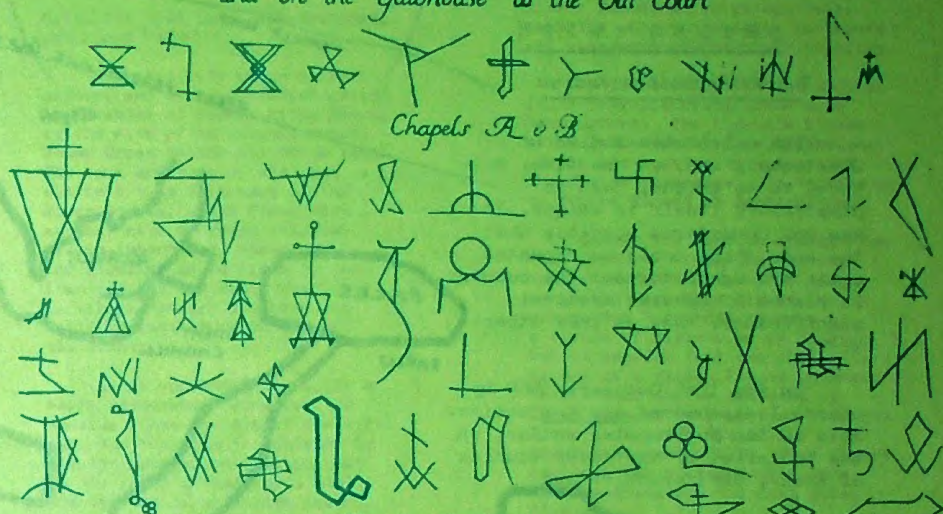
## KING'S COLLEGE

Miscellaneous Selection of Masons' Marks in the Chapel  
and on the Gatehouse to the Old Court

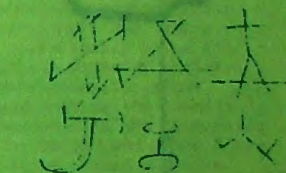
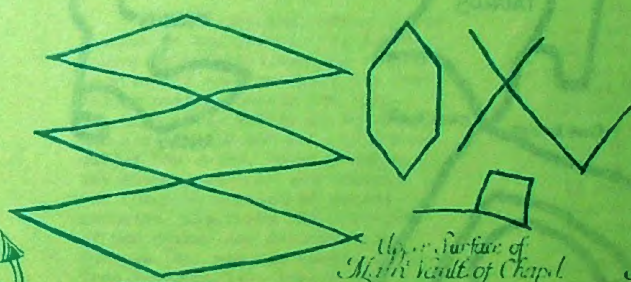


Pope Benedict XIV, whose treatise on miraculous phenomena in canonization processes has yet to be surpassed, admits that "it seems to be a fact that there are natural flames which at times visibly encircle the human head, and also that from a man's whole person fire may on occasion radiate naturally; not, however, like a flame which streams up but rather in the form of sparks which are given off all around; further, that some people are resplendent with a blaze of light.."

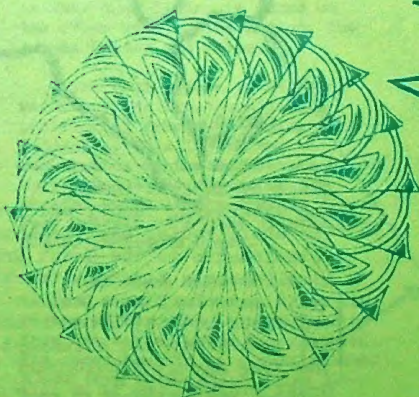
The Book of Miracles by Zsolt Aradi



These marks have not been traced in Chapels A or B



Gatehouse to the Old Court  
Scale 1" = 10' 0"



TAROT a speciality ..  
SWORDS & SORCERY in Cambridge ..

INCENSES a wide range ..  
ALBION the only edition - still available ..  
UFO books, Flying Saucer Review, ..  
SPACElink, Space etc. in Cambridge ..

sad lotus town

The one who is  
The one who is everything and nothing all at once from up his infinite sleeve had something in store for his Cambridge. In that little place he had put light and power, to guide England, which he was very fond of. And as the age of the fish crumbled into sea dust, focused in this village was all the intelligence/awareness/life clouded and clogged with the darkness of the waning impulse, the death/cynicism/apathy/violence ... Limitless Love saw it was time to act and gave the water bearer an infinite nod; down in a trickle and soon in a flood poured the revitalizing waters of harmony and even in Cambridge new centres were stirred. At first it was like groping for something we sensed was there but couldn't define. We heard of Qabalistic courses, Tarot theatre, Magick music - we saw books of the ancient wisdom reappearing in King Street and sometimes even in Bowes and Bowes - a few danced in the Arts Lab and in the streets playing Esalen games, touching laughing loving: the furrow-browed conversations, the uptight relations based on conflicting OPINION - started to be counterbalanced. We could go into Union Road and have a good time shopping whether we bought anything or not. Then a few even in the university started playing work as a game; it was all a good game and the children of the sun were running, running - the only game to take seriously was the Path, and as knights to their adventures we rode into the wood in eager groups of friendship. Some rode to the west in love and will, some rode to the east in love and peace, will surrendered.

The heart of Cambridge is timidly opening. Thank you Graham Steve John and the Infinite inside us all. Could we make a regular overground section here? Get in touch...

Come together  
under the white  
wizard's umbrella

Nigel Thomson



At Glastonbury in Somerset is a most remarkable ancient monument. Its amazing peculiarity being that it is only visible from 5 miles high in the sky. It is in the form of a circle ten miles in diameter bearing the signs of the zodiac and other astronomical figures, drawn by ancient tracks, paths, rivers, earthworks.

5 MILES HIGH

### The Nuthampstead Zodiac

The celebrated Zodiac of Glastonbury was, at one time, believed to be unique, just as Glastonbury itself is unique. It was not considered possible that the same thing could be repeated again and again thruout the country in places of special mystical significance. Now we know otherwise.

On the 18th October, 1969 by chance I discovered another zodiac. This is the Nuthampstead zodiac, on the boudaries of the three counties of Essex, Hertfordshire and



Cambridgeshire. At first glance, this may not appear to be a place of KNOWN mystical significance, but on further scrutiny, it can be seen to be in a very important position in relation to nearby sites. Within ten miles of the centre of the zodiac are at least seven ancient 'Camps' an initiatory maze or labyrinth, and the greatest ancient monument of its kind in the world - the Gog Magog figures at Wandlebury.

The zodiac figures are similar to those at Glastonbury, discovered many years ago by Katherine Maltwood.

# THE NUTHAMPSTEAD ZODIAC



As at Glastonbury, they are outlined by ancient roads and waterways, tumuli and lynchet. The whole zodiac has the same relationship to the Great Dragon Line (the old straight track) as the Glastonbury one, and is traversed with a 'Roman' road at the same point and alignment as the Foss way at Glastonbury (The Great Dragon Line is a line which connects St. Michaels Mount in Cornwall with Burrow Mump, Glastonbury Tor, Ogbourne St. George, Clifden Hampden, Ickleton, and Bury St. Edmunds, all sites of ancient religious significance.)

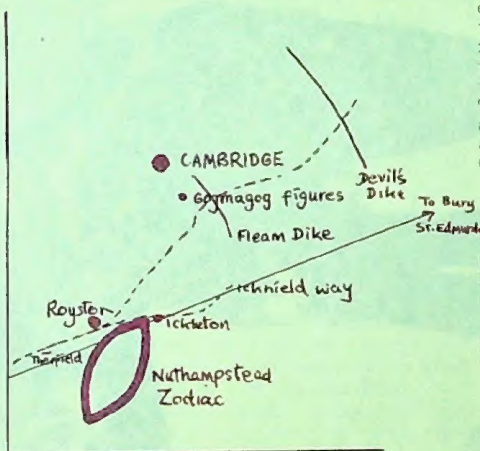
It appears, then, that the lines of cosmic power (Earth Rays postulated by Von Pohl) somehow produce such phenomena as the Zodiac at their intersections, whether by conscious efforts of the ancients or by a more esoteric influence, it is so far impossible to say.

Here, then, is the Nuthampstead Zodiac.



At Meesden is found the figure of Virgo. In exactly the same way as the Foss deviates at Badcary on the Glastonbury Zodiac, so the Roman Road, Beards Lane, deviates to accommodate the hand of the Virgin. On this figure is found one of the gates of entry into the zodiac (There are 3 gates by land, and 3 by water) Pelham Gate. The figure lies across the villages of Brent Pelham (named after the mythical god-king Bram) Meesden, and Clavering. It has been suggested that Meesden originates from Mer; Mary.

As at Glastonbury, the next figure, Libra, is displaced by an extended Scorpio. However, the Dour representing the Libran balance, is found...at Scales Park. Unfortunately, part of the figure has been obliterated by the Nuthampstead aerodrome, which may ironically expand to be London's third airport! In the beak of the Dove is the 'host' of Parsifal, The bird also stands for Cygnus, the Swan, representing Lohengrin, son of Parsifal, a dual figure.



Another dual figure is found on the other side of the Zodiac. The twins Castor and Pollux.

The next figure is Scorpio, warden of the Sun, occupying a position at Arkesden, ending near Duddenhoe. This latter may be a remembrance of the Dodmeh who surveyed the alignments of the ancient works in pre-druidic times. Near Scorpio, the name of Bran re-occurs in Brands Grove.

Next comes Sagittarius, in a two and a half mile arc. Here, the figure of Hercules is seen falling from his horse, which has stumbled. The horse has his tail outstretched along Long Lane, which joins the body at Bounds Bridge, another Zodiac Gate. Littlebury green marks the rump, not far from the ancient earthwork of Starbury, and Brand's Hill. Straddling the neck of the horse is the falling Hercules. His right leg, and the neck of his horse fall on Chrishill (Christ's Hill) near to Wenden Lofts. On Hercules' leg is found White Bridge, and the river Stort outlines part of the pointed helmet of Hercules, Killem's Green. Directly north of Sagittarius is Capricorn, the Goat. This figure lies directly upon a road of great antiquity, the Ickleford Way, and is traversed by the Great Dragon Line Capricorn is in the form of a leaping goat, its tail formed of the curved lynchets of Coploe

Hill. Its hind legs, outstretched, encompass Ickleton

Ickleton, site of an ancient priory, and a pre-Christian religious centre at Sunken Kirk. Nearby is the site of an ancient cross, Stump Cross on the All trunk road. The back and rump of the goat is outlined by a tributary of the River Granta, which flows through another site of great religious importance, Cambridge. The forelimb is outlined by the Ickleford Way and roads near Chrishall Grange: the head and belly by another tributary of the Granta.

As in ancient Zodiacs, the eagle represents Aquarius. A tumulus forms the eye of the effigy, and the wing is outlined by the lynchets which abound just to the north at Anthony's hill. The tumulus is on a high point, at over 475 feet above sea level, and, in a way corresponds with Glastonbury Tor.

Pisces are of course in two sections. The first fish is near to Aquarius on May Street, little Chishill, terminating at Standard Hill, another sighting point. The second fish is found at Heath Farm, just south of Royston. The fishes are linked by the line of the B1039 road.

The next zodiacal effigy, Aries the ram, is the same as its Glastonbury counterpart, looking backwards over its shoulder with its feet folded neatly beneath its body. The eye of the effigy is the Bury, and its back is outlined by a road called The Joint. Barkway, where the chancel wall of the church was found to consist of sacred acoustic jars, forms the forepart of the animal, and Ashgrove its forepaw (Ash was the sacred Earth Tree, Yggdrassill). Inside the figure is an ancient mound, Periwinkle Hill (Periwinkle was the ancient symbol of Death. Condemned criminals were garlanded with Periwinkle on the way to execution) There are no less than six ancient earthworks within the figure. The name Bran recurs, in Brandish wood, at the rear of Aries. Nearty is

the famous Therfield long barrow.

Taurus, head and foot, is close by. Its nose terminates at Cave Gate, its name an allusion to the unexplored ancient shaft in the chalk which exists nearby. On the chin of the bull is Biggin, which, it has been suggested, corresponds with the Druids' Bangand on the horns is Bandons, pointing towards the circular earthwork at Anstey "The Narrow Way". The only building on this effigy is a farm, King's Buildings, which contrasts markedly with the massive earthwork and waterways of Queenbury, on Aries.

On the Celtic-sounding Wyddial falls Gemini, curving round onto Buntingford. The figure's flexed elbow is marked by Cave Bridge, one of the three gates by water that the Zodiac possesses. It terminates on Ermine Street, at Buntingford.

Cancer, the Crab, is absent from this zodiacal effigy, Leo taking up the sector allocated to the constellation. This figure, Leo, occurs too far south to make up a circle of figures, as at Glaston, but it appears that the zodiac is aligned to a Vesica Piscis instead. This itself may be centered on Cross Leys, an intersection of sight lines, Leys. The eye of Leo is a tumulus, Bummer's Hill. This figure includes the villages of Albury and Braughing, and the last gate, Clappgate.

The whole area, at first glance, may appear nowhere near as important as Glastonbury. However it appears that Glastonbury has been more fortunate at the hands of successive invaders than this area, smashed by Belgae, Romans, Angles, Saxons, Danes, Normans, and finally almost razed by Victorians. The Old Religion had a much longer run than at Nuthampstead.

Though but a fragment of what was, it still contains Cambridge (Cair Graunth), where there has been a university sporadically since at least 298 AD, and probably earlier. Nearby is Wandlebury, its chalk Gog and Magog signing the Iceni's zodiac, connected with the "Unearthly rulers of the Earth", and where there is reputed to be buried a golden chariot. Ickleton, where there was an ancient shrine, then a Christian Priory. The mysterious maze of Saffron Walden, possibly a labyrinth, such as those on Glastonbury Tor and Burrow Mump. Starbury, another fortress of the Iron Age. A pre-Roman chariot road from Stansted to Trumpington. The unexplained sarsen stone by the roadside at Newport. Henham, with its dragon legends. The St. Andrew's churches of Cambridge (St. Andrew = Indra. Dragon killer). Wallbury, the next fortress southward from Starbury. The earthworks of Glastonbury, Arbury, Heydon Ditch, site of a Saxon mass-acre, Bran Ditch, and the barrowfield of Therfield. A score of barrows razed by farmers in the nineteenth century. This list is merely a fragment. It could be extended to include the now-destroyed Sturbridge fair on Stourbridge Common, Cambridge. This ran annually for five weeks for eighteen centuries, being the largest fair in Europe, merchants coming from as far away as Persia to attend.

I am sure that these works are really part of a vast pattern throughout Southern England and may link up with other works in the Celtic world: Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Cornwall, Brittany, Northern France and the Low Countries. Much research is needed, but little is being done.

*Nigel Pennick*



Believe it or not - there are two UFO groups in Cambridge - one town, one gown. Seven months ago Francis Pullen and John Clark, after going to the university group's meetings and finding closed minds set on disproving the existence of saucers, formed CUFOSS (work it out), believing more open minded investigation was called for.

Francis told us how his interest started: "John read his first Adamski when he was seven, and really got into it at 16. He turned me on to the idea two years ago, and we've been together since then."

"BUFORA put us in touch with the Cambridge society and we wrote applying to join. It took three months for them to reply - that was our first inkling of how the thing was run. When we finally got to a meeting we were asked for 15/- membership, then settled down to a 'general discussion' about what everyone had done in the holidays."

"The second meeting was meant to be a discussion on the Condon report, but no one had the book, so it was another friendly chat."

"The society had an 'observation hut' on Grange Road. We went there twice to help them repair it; then there was an observation night, for which the equipment was a pair of binoculars and two bottles of Beaujolais. We spent the time telling them which constellations were which."

"We went along for nearly a year - 15 - 20 meetings. Nothing was ever done; they had a slide show once, but the slides were photos of fakes taken from magazines."

"You know they get a grant of £50 a year. They bought a second hand pen recorder for £20, which has been sitting in a cupboard ever since. Then they wondered what to do with the rest of the money. Someone suggested new headings for the notepaper. They did no research; no info came from them, even with their equipment. The fact was, they were so skeptical. They didn't want to find anything they couldn't explain."

This all led to the formation of CUFOSS (without a grant). By now Francis and John were holding skywatches most nights, working privately. They had seen several flyovers and John saw a near landing while camping out early one morning - a whistling noise and a



blur of light shooting over the surface of the field. We asked if they mentioned these sightings in the university meetings:

"It was a big put down. If anyone reported anything, the others would prove that it wasn't really a UFO. But now we had our own contacts - at Gosport, Trowbridge (near WARMINGSTON), Huddersfield, and with groups all over the country."

"When you started your own group, was it out of your own pocket?"

"Oh yes - we had membership forms, headed notepaper, cards etc. typed and run off - a constitution and everything. We thought we'd better be official. We did a questionnaire based on the US Air Force one. For equipment we got binoculars, a telescope,

magnetic flux detector (now we've started on another more sensitive one), and a van to go on a 'UFO holiday'.

A camera, SLR, 200 mm lens plus accessories; then there's the geiger counter."

"Did you approach anybody for help?"

"We didn't bother much because there's this skeptical thing about UFO's anyway, and if you start asking for money as well, they think you're even more crazy!"

"So you were established. How was the response?"

"We tried to get a bit of enthusiasm by giving a couple of talks at the Manor Youth club. That wasn't to convince people, but to get interest going. We stated the facts, as an introduction."

"Did you do any other promotional work?"

"We were rather disheartened. A lot of people were genuinely interested - they had actually had some thoughts on the subject before; but the majority were just sort of laughing."

"Then you relied more on your contacts?"

"Yes, we just became like hermits really, same little bunch, getting down to it. We've met the people who run the Cosmos groups - we were quite impressed; they're really getting down to it. There are too many armchair theorists."

We end with an ANECDOTE:

"It was 12th June 68. A friend and I were walking down Alex Wood Road toward the Arbury Court shops at 10.35 p.m. My friend drew my attention to an object in the sky - and I saw a blood red disk, about the size of a penny at arm's length. It gave off a grayish blue vapourish smoke, and it was going fairly fast - at a rough estimate 2000 ft up."

"At the same time there was a middle aged woman riding towards us. We were hardly able to believe our eyes, so we wanted someone else to see. We told her to look up, look up quick before it was gone. She gave a sort of sickly grin and pedalled on without even bothering. It disappeared out of sight towards the town - and that was it."

## TOWN & GOWN



ANYBODY WHO HAS EVER SEEN ANY UFO'S OR ANYTHING RELATIVE TO THE SUBJECT PLEASE CONTACT C.U.F.O.S.S. c/o JOHN CLARK 31 PERSE WAY, CAMBRIDGE, c/o FRANCIS PULLEN, LEYS LODGE, UNION LANE, CAMBRIDGE.







The Canvey Island horse monorail in operation, probably around 1903

**BUSWATCHER'S REPORT** January 1970

The highlight of this month is the arrival of the first one man operated double decker in Cambridge.

This marks the beginning of a new era - within the next twenty years, conductors will become extinct. By then the vast majority of buses will be long single deckers. The few double deckers still around will be used mainly for rush hours. Payment directly to the driver will also become outmoded, and instead will be replaced by a flat-fare system. Money or coin tokens will be fed into a machine beside a turnstile, as is already the case in the London Red Arrow buses. The first Cambridge O.M.O. double decker works on the 114 Cambridge-Newmarket route, and can be seen gliding along Mill Road towards Drummer Street at 8.35 every morning. It is a VR, similar to the three delivered last year.

An equally eye-catching breakthrough this month has been the conversion of service 139 (Impington-Histon Road - Romsey Town and New Hospital) to single deck O.M.O. working! This took effect on January 11th, and the buses used are very smart new Bristol Res (Like single deck VRS). They have rear mounted Leyland engines (Bristol chassis; a wierd cross breed!), which are powerful six cylinder engines. This too gives us a glimpse into the future; by 1984, it is highly likely that even in Cambridge most, if not all, the town routes will be operated by such vehicles, probably using the flat fare system. The high speed of these new single deckers compensates for delays in fare collection. Double deckers still help out in rush hours.

Although the 139 is the first town route to go O.M.O., until five years ago it was operated by single deckers of a pre-war design, and double deckers took over only for a five year interval.

It seems highly likely that by 1984 our town services will be all single deck, as follows:

Converted approx 1975 - service 102.  
All non air sprung lodekkas scrapped.  
Converted by 1980 - services 105, 115, 131. All back door lodekkas scrapped. (Airsprung type)  
Converted 1984 - 101, 106, 130.  
FLFS and VRs withdrawn from circulation, but retained till 1990 for rush hours and other extra work.

*Mark W. Seal*

Series one

- TV3-p.7- Cambridge Buses
- TV4-p.7- Pennick Plan
- TV7-p.5- Sixty years On
- TV10-p.6/7 Killer Monster Loose

Series two

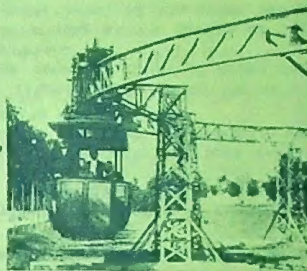
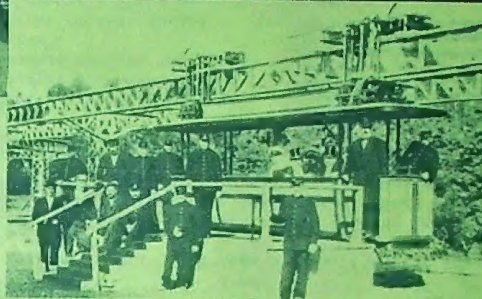
- W1 Guide to Siege of Cambridge and P.5 Nine years of Cambridge Transport.

- W2-p.10-Regular Column "COMMUNICATIONS"

..... come to the:

# Local History at Exhibition

Mr. Lane had an instinct from child hood that the Fens would flood again



**PLACE:**  
The Small Hall,  
Guildhall

**ADMISSION:**  
Free

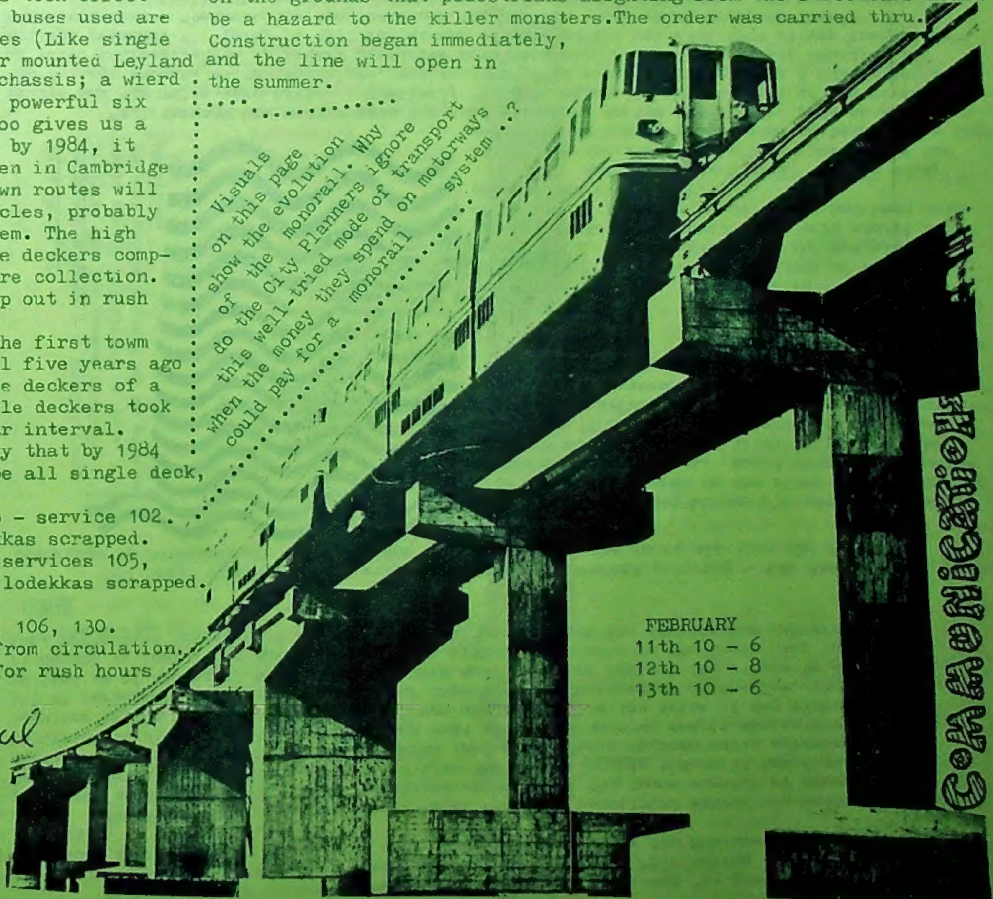
**TIMES:**  
See the box  
below.....

Victoria Bridge has a 10 ton weight restriction (now forgotten). This was to prevent steam trams from using it. In October 1884 Chesterton Local Board proposed a tramway - the Cottenham and Histon Light Railway, to run to Chesterton via the Wheatsheaf and Victoria Road. This scheme attracted the attention of Cambridge Street Tramways Company, who proposed putting lines across the projected bridge. This was duly built (as a railway!), and a weight limit was put on it.

At Cherry Hinton some time ago were two ex-Ipswich Trolleybuses, used as sheds etc. These are obviously of great historic interest - are they still in existence, and if so, what is being done about them?

The Seaton Tramway Story.....continued. (See CV 2/2). A public enquiry was held on the order to build the line. One motorist objected on the grounds that pedestrians alighting from the streetcars would be a hazard to the killer monsters. The order was carried thru. Construction began immediately, and the line will open in the summer.

.....  
Visuale  
on this page  
show the evolution  
of the monorail. Why  
do the City Planners ignore  
this well-tried mode of transport  
when the money they spend on motorways  
could pay for a monorail system??



**FEBRUARY**  
11th 10 - 6  
12th 10 - 8  
13th 10 - 6

COMMUNICATION



# DIGGERS

Diggery is an anti-system which has as its aim the abolition of money. By acts, events and communication, diggers try to show that the idea is a positive alternative to the present system.

The idea is not new. The original diggers, from which present-day diggers take their name, attempted it in 1649. Their communal experiment was ended forcibly by the army, on the instructions of Oliver Cromwell, - the very man who had abolished the monarchy, and who was an enemy of the rich.

Diggery was resurrected for a short time in the 1920s, by a group in Edinburgh, and again, in 1966 in the USA. Operating both in New York, where they had a free shop, the Free Frame-of Reference - and in San Francisco, they enabled the Hippie movement to exist. Penniless hippies were fed and clothed by the Diggers. The Diggers obtained waste and superfluous food (by mutual agreement) from restaurants and shops - throw aways, stale and uneaten bread and cakes, over ripe fruit etc., and gave it away free the next day. Diggers collected unwanted goods free of charge, and distributed them. During the summer of 67, thousands of San Francisco hippies relied upon the Diggers free food sessions on Hippie Hill midday every day.

In Britain, Diggery has been sparse. Apart from Driffeld's celebrated Coleherne Mews Free Bookshop in London (when I went I couldn't tell which garage it was in) there has been little or no concerted Digger Action. Publications tend to circulate among the converted and the 'in' cliques. In mid 1967, at the same time as the San Francisco diggery, Syd Rawle ex-communist party, ex-shop steward, founded the Hyde Park Diggers. This body was connected in some mysterious way with interzone A (Just what it is, I don't really know) HPD attempted thru IT, to raise money for a commune. After its anniversary was celebrated in IT in 1968, I have heard no more of HPD. Syd Rawle appeared again in 1969 with the Diggers Action Movement, attempting to buy an island for the diggers. After the London Street Commune squat in 144 Piccadilly was broken, the island metamorphosed into the London Street Commune Island.

The only other Digger activities I have come across in England are the free mag Hapt (I have only seen a few issues - I never know when they are coming out, nor

Continued P11



1722 another petition against the Bedford level improvements 1745 petition against rebuilding of Denver Sluice. The traffic continued at its same importance into the last quarter of the 18th Century. Heavy goods such as iron, stone, timber, coal, wind, and even the bricks and tiles which were replacing targeted fronts for houses. The paving stones for "the ways and streets" of the University came in "Keeles" in 1477.

However the University continued to wreak the predicted "so great a mischief and ruin" In 1781 the town and gown again combined in a petition "for making and erecting Sluices and other Engines on the said river and cleansing and digging the Shallows." This was passed in 1783.

There was another threat closer home. Hammonds plan (1592) showed all colleges on the riverside as having walls, mostly embattled, except for the twons stretch of ground near Garrett Hostel bridge. Although by this time the hithes inside the walls had disappeared, there was still a large river traffic with the mills. These college walls approached the waterside so closely that the haling-way must have been narrow, and it was interrupted altogether by the buildings at Queens College which stand on the brink of the river. In 1703 Act of Parliament, provision is made for improving the navigation of the Cam, there in enacted that as of necessity barges and lighters must be haled against the stream by men or horses it should be lawful for the watermen to go without hindrance on the lands near the river - i.e. protective legislation for the river culture against the encroaching university!

#### ROMAN

291 rebel emperor of Britain, Carausius, constructed waterway - the Car Dike - Cambridge to Peterborough - Stourbridge Fair was one of the fairs all thru the Car Dike.

#### The Great Bridge.

Ford, not bridge (70 yards Jesus way) From the Round Church to the river they constructed on the peaty surface a solid causeway of squared beams of wood layed upon tiles driven into the soil. In 1823 these were discovered in a good state of preservation, 14 ft. beneath the present street, with several ft. of peat above.

In comparatively recent times the river channel near the Great Bridge was artificially narrowed. In excavating for the foundations of Messrs.

Cox's garage on the Quay side some upright posts were found. They were scored with the marks of ropes by which barges had been tethered to the river bank.

Another remnant still visible today (1970) are the stone lions heads just above the waterline in the stretch above and below Jesus Lock.

"All through the middle ages the only erections on the river bank between the Great Bridge and the Mills were hithes. Similarly the grounds on the western side of the river where the college grounds at the backs are, was an unrelieved morass, traversed by a multiplicity of river courses, which in recent centuries have been straightened into moats bounding the college grounds." (Grey p. 19) The extent of this morass was such that it was treated as a defence-work "between the two towns and the hostile races which occupied them!"

Originally the east bank, stretching from the great bridge to the Mill pool, was a massive port lined with hithes and quays. As the colleges took over the public quays in the early 18 century the trading evolved into two main centres: the quays at the Great Bridge around the old town with its low life, and the mill pool which served the Kings Mill and the Bishops Mill (joined 1278) and beyond the Mill at Newnham (laundress Green).

Between these two centres ran a causeway submerged in the river, it is sometimes possible to make out the crossing or the poles themselves, at the Mill pool, (hoof marks could still be seen early into this century) The barges would ride thier horses, or stand on their backs, to haul the barges up the river. There is a magnificent book with drawings showing this. Which is why it is possible to punt this stretch - the function has become an embellishment.

One of the first records of passenger and pleasure use of the river is an annual excursion from St. Rhadegunds Convent to the Fair at Kings Lynn.

The use of the river for college rowing began in 1826 when there were two boats. By 1829 there was an Oxford/Cambridge boat race. The pub which is nowadays associated with the rowing clubs - the Fort St. George - was originally the bargees' pub. Indeed the pub itself stood on its own island.

Trinity library is built on the site of a wharf.

1508 huge crane in front of Kings College Chapel to off load stone from Rutland and Northampton quarries.

Traces of a quay at the Bridge of Sighs.

The original level of the river can be seen at Kings and Clare's Bridges - the west bank is lower.

#### KINGS COLLEGE 1423

Three main streets in town 1300: (1) Bridge Street, (2) High Street (3) Milne Street - the harbours artery.

In Milne St. stood most of the colleges (Queens Lane, Trinity Lane are remnants of Milne St.) Milne St. was absorbed into the sites of Kings College and Trinity College (Milne St/Cross Street junction-linking up with High Street - is the site of the sundial in Trinity Great Court) These two colleges also caused the closure of some smaller streets and lanes.

Although a deal was made between the university and the corporation the changes were "a source of trouble between the townsfolk and the university".

The site of Kings college caused many changes in the harbour's life: by 1446 graduates were taking over dwellings previously occupied by craftsmen, so much so that the "great part of craftsmen...had departed and others were about to do so, to the impoverishment of the town, and probably to its utter destruction, unless his Majesty give his gracious succour and relief."

In 2447 King Henry VI wanted to lay the first stone of his college's chapel but was prevented by the "prevalence of contagion" in the town. "Nevertheless, for the aier and y<sup>e</sup> Pestilence that hath long regned in our Universite, we come not there at this time."

(Cambridge had a reputation for being a stink pot - already by 1388 parliament ordered a clean-up - the 13th chapter is frequently termed "the statute of Cambridge".

Item, for that so much dung and filth of the garbages and intrails, as well of houses killed as of other corruptions, be cast and put in ditches, rivers, and other waters; and also within many other places, within, about, and nigh unto diverse cities, boroughs, and towns of the realm, and the suburbs of them, that the air there is greivous, corrupt, and infect, and many maldies and other insufferable diseases do daily happen, as well to the inhabitants and those that are conversant in the said cities, boroughs, towns, and suburbs as to other repairing and travelling thither, to the great annoyance, damage, and peril of the inhabitants, dwellers, repairers, and travellers aforesaid, it is accorded and assented, That proclamation be made to



MARINE COMET  
The Silver Surfer  
1982  
Cambridge



where to get them.) and the Diggers International Co-ordination. From UPS, mainly Hapt and Gandalf's Garden, I get glimpses of diggers flitting in the penumbras of the Arts Lab and commune networks.

Apart from this, nothing. When I do obtain a copy of Hapt (4 out of 17) it is usually full of material totally irrelevant to Diggery - no address, times, events.

# anglian diggers



Anglian Diggers began from two typewritten manifestos I pinned to a noticeboard at Cambridge Tech Oct. 1968. As a result of these, a number of people contacted me and within a week, a giveaway was arranged to coincide with the Tech Societies fair. We obtained a stand at this fair, and, to the amazement of the people, we gave away food, drink, clothes records, plants, books, and magazines, goods to the value of £18 to £20. The Tech. Social Supervisor, having seen nothing like it, had her mind blown, and the free front called us fascist. A couple more people joined us, and we were advised to go to the newly constituted Arts Lab for premises,

Two of us went to the Arts Lab, and were shown around a massive complex of buildings - projected cinemas, theatres, studios, sleeping quarters, orchard cafe and HQ building. We were not offered any premises for our use however. We went to the shilling paper, at that time the proclaimed organ of underground activity in Cambridge. They seemed interested, and asked for the manifesto and an article. This they got plus artwork. The article however never appeared. They professed interest in further artwork, which was never used.

Within a week of the initial success of Anglian Diggers, this new underground establishment had lost interest. Undaunted by this lack of official response, Anglian Diggers survived, and obtained a £10 grant from the Tech for publications. This, plus donations, paid for the legendary postermanifesto.

....And now.....the enthralling history of the Postermanifesto.

Apart from distribution round Cambridge, they were offered to ECAL, the national underground poster distribution company, but rejected, Betterbooks "come back later", numerous publications and organizations (no acknowledgment) Finally, after pleas from Diggers International Co-ordination for £50, I sent them 100. Since then not a peep. They have doubtless returned to Buenos Aires on the profits.

Having been ignored locally (Hello - so called Aquinas Society) by Cambridge New, Varsity etc. we then achieved the incredible feat of being ignored nationally.



Anglian Diggers persistently attended Arts Lab open situations. Anglian Diggers provided free reading matter for the Arts Lab and the Tech. Anglian Diggers prepared the Arts Lab food. Anglian Diggers offered its services to run the Open Situations during the Arts Lab Holidays (UNIVERSITY HOLIDAYS), but was spurned.

Anglian Diggers manifesto, after non-publication in the 1/- Paper achieved non-publication by the Tech. magazine Jesse James. Anglian Diggers offer of a free soup kitchen during the proposed Tech. "Smash the Canteen" week was screwed up by the lack of moral fibre displayed by the organizers.

To this seemingly endless cavalcade of triumphs was added the publication of Anglian Diggers Manifesto Booklet - two weeks ahead of schedule! Postermanifestos were given away with the booklet.

Thru ads in CV, we came in contact with Har van Fulpen of Zaandam and Holland Hapt. After all this frigging around in Cambridge and London, we got sense - in English - from someone living the other side of the North Sea. He sent me copies of Holland Hapt (I have now seen 5 out of 6 issues of 4/17 England). This is run on the principle of each contributor producing 500 copies of their own page, which are then collated into a magazine and redistributed to the contributors. A totally free magazine - it is within anyone's packet to produce one page fairly lavishly.

"Schrijf wat je schrijver wil. Er is geen redactie, geen censuur." Write what you want to. It is without editorship, without censorship

The only thing approaching Holland Hapt in England is the Brighton Head Freak magazine (46 Hallett Rd. Brighton).

Anglian Diggers' third publication in six months was the



Mount Pleasant handout. This drew attention to an unused and derelict area which could support a squatter village in the heart of Cambridge also the plight of the common lands. This was distributed as a free handout in CV series 1 No 1.

"What can be done? The answer is simple - nothing. We must take action to use the disused..... Mount Pleasant could become the centre of the Southern English Underground...the land could be cultivated as Urban Agriculture. Guerrilla theatre, music and art could flourish, as the Free City of Mount Pleasant thrived. If there is an Underground, now is the time for action. Theories, dogma and policy, OVERBOARD! Mount Pleasant.....is there, unused, disused, Land belongs to those who need and use it. It is there for the taking."

200 of these handbills were also distributed free in London, thru the underground channels. IT received 2 with explanation. No joy. This handbill unfortunately appeared before squatting became fashionable.



So little interest was shown by the official underground that when a national Digger conference was held at the occupied LSE - I heard of it by chance at Indica bookshop - too late to attend. Diggery, having been involved with Arts Lab bureaucracy, was now mixed up with Student Protest.

Having now moved to Kent, I tried to obtain the use of facilities in London - duplicating machines etc. Gandalf's Garden, unable to tell me the address of Hapt, sent me to Release.

They had no addresses, but suggested commercial duplicating, at a cost a copy, such as they used when they wanted handbills.

The London Arts Lab was defunct. Complete standstill. Having tried the national underground for 12 months, still no response.

At the Tech. Anglian Diggers survives as an official society, producing the free magazine Walrus, the only magazine produced at the tech

Anglian Diggers' unsuccessful attempts to link up with or be acknowledged by 'The Underground' have not been thru active suppression, internal dissent, or tarnishing of beliefs. Just thru the apathy of the underground to anything which doesn't categorize.

NIGEL PENNICK.





"The county planners want to keep the city as a museum." City and County councillor John Hughes.

13 hens of varying sizes, were found gasping for breath in a boot of a taxi....one large hen and six bantams in an orange box were distressed and exhausted.....other hens

CNews leader: Cambridge City Council (Conservatives) made refuse to pay their rate precept of about £2,750,000 to the county as a protest against the rejection of their argument in favour of light industrial development in the city

Next day 100 rate payers using the same tactics forced a town poll the bill for which £1,000.

C University of anatomy are getting so many corpses that they are turning down offers. 100 to 120 a year they can deal with but they are growing short of space. "It is just impossible to cope with any more bodies."

Big firms of developers are being solicited for the Kite area. So the council has put a freeze on planning applications by a group of small shop keepers in the area who want to remain. The approaches are only in the early stages, negotiations may take months if any of the developers are interested. Meanwhile the small shops will deteriorate, the uncertain atmosphere will undermine public confidence, and the area will run down - becoming ripe for "slum clearance".

CNews letter asked about Prospect Row: "About 8 years ago, old people were rooted out of their homes to make room for cars, just as in the 19th century highway craftsmen were rooted out to their homes to make for sleep". It was explained that the "temporary" car park would be incorporated into the projected link road 1973/75.

Another CNews letter: "Old people were rooted out of their houses to make room for cars, permanently: stationary cars until 1973 moving cars thereafter. The whole business of Prospect Row, which was quietly swept under the carpet allows us to observe how local government has worked in the past, and how it will continue to work in the future if people of Cambridge are content to put up with this treatment. Here are some details.

"When one occupant purchased his house in that street he was assured by the Guildhall that possession was secure for 20 years. Five years after he moved in the demolition orders were served.

"The official at the Guild hall assured him that the houses were not being knocked down to make way for a car park. The houses were knocked down and a car park was made. It has been in existence for eight years and will have been in existence for 11 years if the building starts as early as 1973.

"The public was given to understand at the time of demolition that new houses were to be built on the site. New houses were not to be built on the site.

"The old people could have been left in peace till 1973 at least. Instead they were cruelly uprooted and hustled out of their homes 8 years ago; the neat and well kept houses which meant everything to them were left derelict.

"One old lady who exercised her right to stay until the kind of accommodation she required was

offered lived on alone in her house terrified by the vagrants who had moved in to the hovels created all round her by the action of the council. (Their usual device for spreading up clearances and getting rid of people who react like human beings instead of inconvenient objects.) Photographs of this new slum appeared in the "News" at the time.

"Finally everything was flattened and the cars moved in.

"It is not only the heartless cruelty which shocks one (some of the old people died shortly after the demolition notices were served); it is the monstrous breach of faith on the part of the people elected to govern us."

In CNews editorial footnote: the town clerk mouthed the cliches this letter has exposed as frauds; "The houses....were demolished as a slum clearance measure. Is the temporary carpark that replaced them more aesthetic or less of a hazard?"

"They were knocked down because they were unfit to live in, not to make way for a road. Only in the last two years or so in a study of the Kite Area, have proposals arisen for a new road across the site" (sites?) "Linking Four Lamps Roundabout with Gonville place." Firstly - why when the slums had been cleared was it not replaced with houses considered fit to live in? Secondly - why was the artificially created site used as a car park temporarily? thirdly - the 'Kite area' (Now elevated to 'Fitzroy-Burleigh') has been with us longer than the evasive "Last two years or so."

The irony of this whole situation is that the link road which is the claimed justification for the whole debacle is not in the Cambridge Plan. It has never passed the public enquiry or been accepted by the Ministry. So this Prospect Row road doesn't exist - even in 1973/5!

MEMO The council were planning compulsory purchase for 60 slum houses. The enquiry into this, which was postponed, will now be heard in the Guild Hall on March 10th St. Pauls walk, Abbey Walk, York st. James Street. Milton Road. Argyll Street.

January 29 1970 Butts Green car park lives! (See CV 9) Anyway they are already sneaking "temporary" surfaces to prevent the motorist bogging down in their self-made quagmire.

Lion Yard sketch plans approved. could be completed by 1975 will take another 6 months to prepare the final drawings.. City treasurer: cost ratepayer £149,000 p.a. for the first 15 years after completion.. 'Deficiency' will decrease until 2003, when a surplus is expected to start! Various suggestions: use concert hall site for a maroth court, too many shops an offices not enough cars.

The Cambridge wages have always been notorious for being low. Now the county is claiming that the average Cambridge wage is higher than the average national wage. The city Council who knew the wages are low are having secret meeting with the county council who claim the wages are high.

CNews Letter: "Well, Sir, if my wage is 5% above the national average then God help the rest of the country. Ask any working man in Cambridge what he thinks of the wages structure in Cambridge. He will tell you, Sir, it stinks.

"Science-based industry means just one thing - more laboratories for scientific assistants and the like from the colleges....in any case, if one has got to travel 5 to 10 miles outside Cambridge (since, of course, these places will be built as far from the city as possible) then one will be even more out of pocket."

"Cambridge's problem is one of too many low wage earners, not low averages. The university numbers must tend to pull averages up." CNews editorial. So much so that the "average" comes out higher than the national average!

Believers in the low wages: spokesman for Department of Health and Social Security, also the secretary of the East Anglian economics planning council. Not only were the figures given to prove the high wages meaningless, they denied that such a survey had been carried out.

CNews headline: Ban on City Industry to be eased (in 1970). On the condition that it relates directly to or is dependant on the facilities available in the University and is concerned with research and development rather than production.

"It means simply that the planners have conceded that their original Cambridge development plan drawn up in 1949/50 is now hopelessly out of date."

CNews editorial took a line reminiscent of Cambridge voice: "The sadder aspect of the county announcement is that the basic intellectual blindness does not seem to have lifted. There is no sign yet that they see Cambridge as a living organism of which the University forms only a part. Instead of a flexible and organic approach to the cities growth there is still a doctrinaire and abstract view of Cambridge as a University city needing preservation in the worst sense of stultification.

"The problem of the Cambridge area is not basically one of attract wages levels or some theoretical statistic about manufacturing expansion rates. It is daily experience of living in a standstill city".

"What minimal expansion has taken place has seemed the more in percentage because of the lack of existing manufacture for a town of Cambridge's size. It has also happened despite county policy.

Lack of insight into this situation from the county is why they still seek partly to ban town expansion to university science when the town if anything needs greater freedom from university influence and more balanced growth"



The following sequence of letters etc. are taken from one edition of the CNews.

They finally did it. Simon shut down for three weeks. When it reopened it is as a 'Hostle for Social Misfits'. Obviously this does not mean methies, for 'drunks and alcoholics' (and?) "will be banned." The Simon boss says there are 300 alcoholics in Cambridge. Presumably he was referring to the official winos.

Fate of the old pumping station CNews Letter "Let a committee of Management of engineering enthusiasts be formed and the city council hand over the keys of the pumping station to them to enable them to commence operations."

The city council could appoint one or perhaps two members to sit on the committee and hold a watching brief.

Give the idea a run for a few months, in any case until the end of the coming summer season, and see what interest is aroused. But it must be advertised so that all visitors to the city know about it.



There are liberals who are totalitarian, and conservatives, radicals, rightists, fanatics, hordes of the well-adjusted. Totalitarianism came to America with no concentration camps and no need for them, no political parties and no desire for new parties, no totalitarianism had slipped into the body cells and psyche of each of us. It has been transported, modified, codified, and inserted into each of by way of the popular arts, the social crafts, the political crafts, and the corporate techniques. It sits in the image of the commercials on television which uses phallic and vaginal symbols to sell products which are otherwise useless for sex, it is heard in the hargon of education, in the synthetic continuums of prose with which public relations men learn to enclose the sense and smell of an event, it resides in the taste of frozen food, the pharmaceutical odor of tranquilizers, the planned adolescence of automobiles, the lack of workmanship in the mass, it lives in the boredom of a good mind, in the sexual excess of lovers who love each other into apathy, it is the livid passion which takes us to sleeping pills, the mechanical action in every household appliance which breaks, too soon, it vibrates in the sound of an air conditioner which cannot be called modern because it is not architecture but opposed to architecture. Modern architecture began with the desire to use the building materials of the 20th century - steel, glass, reinforced concrete - and such techniques as as antilevered structure to increase the sculptural beauty of building while enlarging their function. It was the first art to be engulfed by the totalitarians who distorted the search of modern architecture for simplicity and converted it to monotony. The essence of totalitarianism is that it beheads. It beheads individuality, variety, dissent, extreme possibility, romantic faith, it

Mrs. Porter of the Folk Museum has already said she hasn't room for (sic) and that she had had to refuse to accept others because she just hasn't the room for them.

A disgraceful state of affairs when it is realised that the large ideal house in its own grounds in the Abbey - Beche Road corner - given to the city for their future folk museum - is let out to people as a place of residence, the rents obtained apparently going towards the upkeep of the most unsatisfactory sited present Polk Museum on Castle Hill.

How is it that these things happen? There is parking space around Abbey House for 30 to 40 cars if this place were used for the purpose for which it was given to the city."

#### MOBILE DUSTBINS FOR GERIATRIX?

Same day: "I read with amazement that the city council not satisfied with just having got rid of a £2,000 on a private Parliamentary Bill, are having another £2,000 shot at "Colour TV poser on city estates".

It is about time the council got their priorities right, and devoted some of their time and our money to essential services, as household refuse collection.

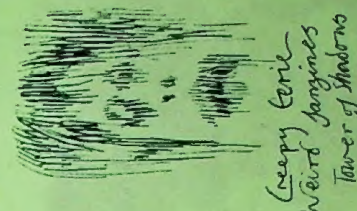
At the present time there are 1,000s of people in this city who have the privilege of humping their dustbins from the back of the house to the street; otherwise they would not get empties.

I suggest that the council getf busy on improving this service by, perhaps, supplying the infirm and aged with a small wheel trolley and so make the declining years of their lives a little easier."

(As a result of this letter the council is presently investigating plastic sacks.)

Underneath the story about the closure of Simon: a Cambridge housewife claims that she had been sold substandard potatoes coloured with mauve dye. According to the potatoe marketing board mauved coloured potatoes are given only to pigs.

Grads hope to charter a plane



Keep Eric  
Weird Jorgines  
Tower of Shadows

this summer to help harvest sugar in Cuba. Last year 5 Braingraders paid £100 each to go to Tanzania. It is hoped that the Cuban flight will cost less than £100 each.

A Cambridge man (31 years old) who had pleaded to be cured of his chronic alcoholism, finally died because of his heavy drinking. Asphyxiated in alcoholic coma. No evidence of alcoholic poisoning although the alcohol level: 306mg. to 100ml. of blood. Traces of barbituates in blood. "Completely comatosed" Doctor.

Coroner: "The deceased had a long and tragic history of alcoholism and he was obviously in a very depressed state, but there is no indication that death was deliberately self-induced."

Aid is being sought by the City Council to pay for our police. In 1970 the Cambridge ratepayers share will be more than £313,000 which is equivalent to 1/1d in the £. This is a rise since 1969 of over £30,000.

Canon Montefiore - a Jewish convert to catholicism-is to become a Bishop. His elevation means that the university church of Great St. Marys Cambridge has now supplied 3 bishops in ten years, probably a record for any one church.

CNews letter: "The splendours of college and river scene are a jewel in the fine historic setting of an East Anglian provincial town; take away the setting, and the jewel will lose its lustre." and just how many people really believe that this classic attitude speaks for Cambridge!

## WHAT'S IT ALL MEAN?

blinds vision, deadens instinct, it obliterates the past. Since it is also irrational, it puts up buildings with flat roofs and huge expanses of glass in northern climates and then suffocates the inhabitants with super heating systems while the flat roof leaks under a weight of snow. Since totalitarianism is a cancer within the body of history, it obliterates distinctions. It makes factories look like college campuses or mental hospitals, where once factories had the specific beauty of revealing their huge and sometimes brutal function - beauty cannot exist without revelation, nor man without beauty. It makes the new buildings on college campuses look like factories. It depresses the average American with the unconscious recognition that he is installed in a gelatin of totalitarian environment which is bound to deaden his most individual efforts. This new architecture this totalitarian architecture, destroys the past.

There is no trace of the forms which lived in the centuries before us, none of their arrogance, their privilege, their aspiration, their canniness, their creations, their vulgarities. We are left with less and less sense of the lives of men and women who came before

us. So we are less able to judge the sheer psychotic values of the present: overkill, fallout shelters and adjurations by the President to drink a glass of milk each day.

Like the metastases of cancer cells, the plastic shacks, the motels, the drive-in theatres, the highway restaurants and the gas stations proliferate year by year until they are close to covering the highways of America with a new country which is laid over the old one the way a transparent sheet with new drawings is set upon the original plan. It is an architecture with no root to the past and no suggestion of the future, for one cannot conceive of a modern building growing old (does it turn dingy or will the colours stain?); there is no way to age, it can only cease to function. No doubt these buildings will live for twenty years and then crack in two. They will live like robots, or television sets which go out of order with one whistle of the wind.

In the suburbs it is worse. To live in leisure in a house much like other houses, to live in a landscape where it is meaningless to walk because each corner which is turned produces the same view, to live in comfort and be bored is a preparation for one condition:





## Sabotage!

Millions of people in all walks of life commit acts of sabotage every day. They clock in mates who are late, and clock them off when they have left early. They make phone calls on company phones in company time. They make use of typewriters, duplicating machines, photocopiers, pencils, staples, ink, paper, stamps, franking machines, for their own use. They steal and pilfer thousands of pounds, 'borrow' company cars and fiddle accounts. The country loses millions of man-hours a year thru absenteeism.

Sterile destruction may be classified as Sabotage, but it usually does more harm to those who carry out acts of vandalism than to the system. Smashing phone boxes and grad bashing only alienate others, but do not touch the System.

Categories of sabotage depend upon degree. An isolated incident may be a nuisance, but a concerted series of incidents becomes disruption. Open incidents are insurrection, then revolution.

Crime, again, is a form of sabotage, but its motives are personal gain, and any harm to the system is accidental. The main point of sabotage is to cause disruption without injury to innocent people. This, of course, raises the question of who is innocent. Doubtless Giuseppe Pinelli, who blew up a Milan bank last year, killing 11, would have said they were not innocent because they were using the bank. The terroristic aspect of Communism, and Anarchism has often used this argument as a pretext for an escapist bloodbath — old scores being settled, no reference to purpose being admitted.

Art is a form of sabotage in that it makes the observer question the present reality and frame of reference to which he is accustomed. Art changes the life-style, and it is realized that the system as it exists is not the be-all and end-all of Man's history. Straight culture is ugly. Ugly cars race on ugly streets beneath ugly concrete monstrosities. Ugly men with ugly minds manipulate an ugly society. Art, such as films, poetry, music, drama and painting can all be sabotage. Political murals, such as those by Diego Rivera in Mexico, or the Black Power artists in Chicago, proclaim an idea. They need not be ugly, like the straight slogans, but beautiful alternatives.

All action is individual. The aim is secrecy, not heroism, and certainly

not martyrdom. The saboteur does not even belong to terrorist 'cells' or any organization. He does what he can, when he can.

### FUN

#### Maharajah Rag

In the past, student rags were carried to the limit. On one occasion, a student, masquerading as a Maharajah, got a civic reception. Another had a special review of the Fleet in his honour.

#### Candid Camera Stunt

The legendary stunts of Candid Camera can be carried out to good effects. Fake robberies, murders, hoaxes of all kinds, come in this category.

### Stunts

The famous takeover of the village of Reach by a student 'army' in the 1967 rag, and the subsequent proclamation of independence, was taken seriously by some villagers, who called in the police, thinking an insurrection was occurring. A fake bomb, placed on the sluice gates at Earith, was discovered 4 days later. Fuzz closed road — bomb disposal squad was called out. Road closed 4 hours.

#### Illogical Logic

So many lunatic things (e.g. cars) are taken as normal. It is therefore easy to do illogical acts, puzzling onlookers as to the reality of the events. The wearing of fake moustaches, gorilla masks etc. on an otherwise respectable City Gent gear comes in this category.

Paint derbies. Graffiti.  
Fake ads on hoardings.  
Jam phones.

#### General Nuisance

Dog ends in sliding or folding doors  
Use 'out of order' signs on launderette machines  
Order taxis  
'On approval' to non-existent addresses.  
Use 'on approval' — then return.  
Slot machines blocked.  
Sellotape ( $\frac{1}{2}$ " hanging from 6d. screws up parking meter).  
Publicize short cuts.  
Clocks: alter time; change speeds.  
Phones — by tapping the number.  
Use foreign coins (or metal blanks)  
Water/sugar petrol.  
Take filler caps.  
Fake messages to answering services (Music etc.)  
Rubbish in bank night safes.  
Plug up things with chewing gum, matchsticks, corks, putty.  
Plant things — seeds.  
Wet paint, grease, oil.  
Turn off cocks and taps.

#### Nuisance at work

Deliberate fusing of electrical equipment, circuits.  
Idleness.  
Absenteeism.  
'Lose' documents.  
Leave phone off hook.  
'Forget' to turn off lights, close lift gates.  
Program automatic lifts to make useless journeys.

### Waste

paper, materials, gas, electricity, water.  
Leave doors open in winter.  
Make errors deliberately.  
'Accidentally' let stuff go out of stock.  
Calculated inefficiency.  
Theft of untraceable materials: coffee, sugar, lavatory paper etc.  
Misdirection/ misinformation.

### DISRUPTION

A successful sabotage is rarely recognized as such. If a machine which often breaks down breaks down more often, who will know? Taking advantage of discrepancies, when a malfunction occurs, it is possible to make it worse without anybody knowing. Civil service blunders may be active sabotage for all we know.

#### Counterfeiting

Tickets, announcements, newspapers, documents, invoices, compulsory purchase orders.

#### Disruptive sabotage

Traffic lights.  
False diversion, road closed, unsafe, danger signs.  
Power lines.  
Advertisements.  
Jam radio. Tv.  
Pirate Tv. and radio.  
Telephones (see phone section).  
Fake bomb hoaxes (CF REACH).  
Hoaxes of all kinds.  
River locks.  
Machines of all kinds.  
Change padlocks.

#### Screw up bogs:

- Take seat
  - Take paper
  - Make cistern overflow:
  - 1) block overflow pipe with cork &/or putty
  - 2) sink ballcock ball
  - 3) tie down ballcock ball with string
  - 4) unscrew and remove ballcock ball
  - 5) weigh down ballcock ball
  - 6) bend arm of ballcock
  - 7) wedge open cock valve
  - Bore a hole for peepers
  - Foul it
  - Lock all the doors
  - Jam locks
  - Remove locks
  - Block up drains in men's urinals
  - Fake 'out of order' signs
  - Puncture pipes
- All these can be applied to bogs in employers' as well as public premises.

Dismantle — reassemble.  
Deliberate fusing of electrical systems.  
Damage goods to get cheaper.  
Feed false info to computers — reject all further commands.  
False answers to questionnaires, interviewers, straight press etc.

Termination theory: Disruption so much or so often that habits are changed.  
Cumulative effort.

#### INSURRECTION

One stage past disruption. Open disruption.  
Riots. Flaunting authority. Sit-ins.  
Protests. Demonstrations. Bomb outrages.  
Attacks upon public buildings etc.

#### REVOLUTION

Read any military textbook. Clausewitz.  
Mao-tse-tung. Ernesto Guevara.





# PERSONAL ADS

This may be the last issue of CV typed on this typewriter which is due to go back to Galloway and Porter. Many thanks to them. Anybody got a second hand electric typewriter to sell or facilities to offer please write to Celia at CV. Typists still useful.

Next CV - stunning story "I was an adult dope fiend" this you can't miss!

Turkish silk Kaftan- silver (for girl or thin boy) £10-£10. A.C. Summerfield, Newnham House, Newnham

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Back issues of CV obtainable King Street Market.

ENTERPRISE, the free advertising circular, will be running small ads in their Feb. edition. Contact at 91, King Street. FREE this issue!!

WANTED - Narwhale's skull or unicorn's horn. This is a genuine request. Box 205.

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\*\*\*2 A P\*\*\* in Cambridge? WOW!! Whatever next? Truck away to KING STREET MARKET.

MARVELS, some back issues. Swap or offers. Box 204.

Incredibly turned on grad freak wants to dig groovy chick for all kinds of swinging sexfun. No fags please. Box 203.

WANTED! Self-contained flat. Furnished preferably. Central. Apply Gwen Ashton, 29 Maids Causeway.

Anyone interested in forming a Poster Combine?

Galactic Intervention - 140 Murchison Ave, Blexley.

URGENT Flat or room wanted furnished or otherwise Central. No petty restrictions, please: 8212275 SUE.

GREAT WHITE WONDER £5 PHONE Button 455.

Parttime work for money wanted. Not out of town. Box 207, Cambridge Voice. (female 20)

Policewoman's uniform for sale - only slightly soiled. BOX 206.

Is there anybody alive who could make a pair of real sharp pants for our nicholson? 208. yeah.

15

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